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EXILES®

THERE ARE REALITIES OUTSIDE OUR OWN; SOME SIMILAR, OTHERS ABNORMAL. SOMETIMES THESE REALITIES ARE DAMAGED, AND NEED SOME HELP.
THAT'S WHERE WE COME IN...

EXILES

Stolen from countless different realities, the Exiles' roster is constantly shifting, depending on the specific mission.

CURRENT ROSTER:

SABRETOOTH
AGE OF APOCALYPSE

MORPH
EARTH-58163

PSYLOCKE
EARTH-616

BLINK
AGE OF APOCALYPSE

Longshot
MOJOVERSE

SPIDER-MAN 2099
EARTH-6375

In the fight for Earth-1720, Sabretooth, Psylocke and Morph soon come face-to-face with their teammates, Blink, Longshot and Spider-Man 2099, under the control of Susan Storm aka Madame Hydra.

While Sabretooth and Morph hold off Hydra's army (led by the deadly Slaymaster), Psylocke must complete the mission that Heather Hudson has determined will save this world: Kill Reed Richards...

TEAM COORDINATOR

HEATHER HUDSON
EARTH-3470

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EARTH 1720
UNDERNEATH MANHATTAN

WOLVERINE

REED'S GOTTA KNOW WE JUST TOOK OUT HIS TOP FLUNKIES, SUE.

HE'LL LIKELY HIT US WITH EVERYTHING HE'S GOT.

SUE STORM, MADAME HYDRA

I CERTAINLY HOPE SO, LOVER.

IF THIS FIGHT WAS EASY...

...IT WOULDN'T BE FUN.

OR OUR FINAL VICTORY SO SWEET.

REED RICHARDS' UNDERGROUND SANCTUM

PSYLOCKE

I'M INVISIBLE-- BUT SOMEHOW REED KNOWS I'M HERE.

REED RICHARDS

I ASSUME YOU'RE USING YOUR TELEKINESIS TO MODIFY YOUR MOLECULAR STRUCTURE TO KEEP FROM BEING DETECTED.

QUITE INGENIOUS.

BUT DID YOU FORGET--MY WIFE WAS THE INVISIBLE WOMAN.

THE QUESTION NOW IS--WHY ARE YOU HERE? WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON?

BRYANT PARK
THE RUINS OF THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

SABRETOOTH

MORPH

BLINK

LONGSHOT

I BID YOU GREETINGS.

BY NAME, I AM KNOWN AS SLAYMASTER!

I AM HERE TO OFFER YOU A CHOICE:

... YOU MAY YIELD AND JOIN YOUR COMRADES IN THE SERVICE OF HYDRA...

SHALL THE PAST BE PROLOGUE?

BY CHRIS CLAREMONT & PAUL PELLETIER

...OR YOU WILL DIE!

ENEMY OF THE STARS PART 4 (OF 5)

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TALK'S CHEAP, PUNK.

BAK

TH

A DECENT PUNCH --

KRUD

--BUT SURELY YOU DID NOT EXPECT THAT TO DO THE TRICK...

BRICK

...ALL BY ITSELF.

THIS GUY IS GOOD!

SHUNT

YOU BE WANTING SOME BACK-UP, "GRASS-HOPPER"?

FROM YOU, MORPH?

THAT'LL BE THE DAY.

BOK

WITH EVERY EXCHANGE OF BLOWS...

...YOU PROVE YOURSELF MORE WORTHY AN ADVERSARY.

SADLY, OF COURSE, NOTHING WILL CHANGE ABOUT THE OUTCOME.

YOU BATTLE AN ARMY OF ASSASSINS WHO HAVE LEVELED ALL WHO STAND IN ITS WAY!

BUT TRULY, THIS WILL BE A BATTLE TO REMEMBER.

THINK FAST, BIG GUY--MOVE *FASTER.*

THIS CLOWN LOVES TO USE *WEAPONS.*

I LET HIM GET *CLOSE*, I'LL PROB'LY GET *HIT.*

DON'T THINK I WANT *THAT.*

THEN AGAIN, THE MAN LOVES TO *TALK.*

WHICH MEANS HE PROBABLY *LOVES* SURPRISES.

SACRE--!

WONDER IF *THIS* FITS THE BILL?

NICE THING ABOUT YOUR FLUNKIES.

WHENEVER THOSE *GAIJIN* OF THE HAND CHECK OUT...

...THEIR *BODIES* JUST FADE AWAY TO *DUST.*

BUT THEY LEAVE THEIR CLOTHES BEHIND--

--AN' *BEST* OF ALL, THEIR *WEAPONS.*

SEEMS ONLY *FAIR* T' TIDY UP THIS PLACE A BIT--AFTER ALL, IT IS A PUBLIC *PARK*--

KLANG

SHTK

PLANG

TRNG

SHRIP

TAK

SHAKK

SHTNG

--AN' RETURN THE HARDWARE TO ITS *SENDER.*

TING

GETTIN' *TIRED* YET, HOTSHOT?

FTANG

DING

BOK

SHOK

TING

NOT AT ALL.

IN FACT, QUITE THE *CONTRARY.*

I'M JUST GETTING STARTED.

I TOSSED ONE BACK.

I'M SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR SHOW--I KNOW YOU WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN--BUT NOW IT'S MY TURN.

YOU HAVE REMARKABLE HEALING POWERS, SABRETOOTH.

HOWEVER, YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE INVULNERABLE.

SUCH A PITY.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND...

...BUT THE TIME HAS COME TO END THIS.

THE HEADQUARTERS OF FREE EARTH

SO, ACCORDING TO YOUR PLAN, YOU AND YOUR TEAM ARE HERE TO *KILL* ME?

AND THAT'S SUPPOSED TO *SAVE* MY WORLD?

YOUR DIMENSION'S BROKEN. WE'RE HERE TO FIX IT.

APPARENTLY, THE *GREATER* DANGER IS YOUR WIFE AND COMPANY *ESCAPING* OUT INTO THE OMNIVERSE WITH YOUR TECHNOLOGY.

THIS WAY, THEY STAY *TRAPPED*-- ON A DESOLATE, *EMPTY* PLANET.

WHAT, AM I SUPPOSED TO BE THE *EASIER* TARGET?

I SUPPOSE I SEE THE *LOGIC*, BUT YOU'LL PARDON ME IF I DON'T *ACCEPT* IT.

THERE'S FAR *MORE* AT STAKE HERE, ELIZABETH, THAN MEETS THE EYE.

THE *PEOPLE* OF MY PLANET--OF THIS *DIMENSION*-- DESERVE A *BETTER* OUTCOME THAN ANNIHILATION OR ENSLAVEMENT.

YOU'RE *REED RICHARDS*, FOR GOD'S SAKE--

--FIND *ANOTHER* ANSWER!

I'M *SORRY*-- AREN'T THESE YOUR *FRIENDS*?

THAT'S *SLAYMASTER*, THE HAND'S PREMIER *ASSASSIN*.

I...

...*KNOW* WHO HE IS.

SUDDENLY, IT'S LIKE BEING CAUGHT IN A TIDAL RIP.

IT'S HARD TO BREATHE AS I FEEL MYSELF SWEPT AWAY BY MEMORIES AND EMOTIONS I THOUGHT WERE LONG BURIED--

--OR AT LEAST UNDER CONTROL.

HOW EASY IT IS TO LIE TO OURSELVES, TO TELL OURSELVES THE PAST IS OVER AND DONE.

THE MEMORIES UNDER CONTROL.

THEY CAN'T HURT US ANYMORE.

IN FACT, IT WASN'T REALLY SO LONG AGO THAT I FOUGHT MY WORLD'S VERSION OF SLAYMASTER.

TO TEACH ME A LESSON, HE TOOK MY EYES.

SO THAT EVEN IF I WAS SAVED, I'D ALWAYS BE BLIND.

MY BROTHER KILLED HIM.

AND EVENTUALLY, I GOT NEW EYES.

THIS TIME, IF HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF, I DON'T THINK I'LL BE SO LUCKY.

MY APOLOGIES, ELIZABETH.

BUT THERE'S FAR MORE AT STAKE HERE THAN YOU REALIZE

YOU COLLAPSED IN FRONT OF ME. AFTER DETERMINING YOU WERE ALL RIGHT, I DECIDED IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR ALL CONCERNED IF I PLAY THE NEXT SCENE SOLO.

ENOUGH INNOCENTS HAVE ALREADY DIED BECAUSE OF CHOICES I MADE. I WON'T LET YOU--OR YOUR FRIENDS--JOIN THEM.

THOSE FRIENDS NEED YOU.

TRUST ME IN THIS. AND PLEASE--DO AS I ASK.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE

JUST WHEN I THINK THINGS ARE BAD--

--THEY GET WORSE.

I'VE LOST CONTACT WITH THE TEAM.

ONLY THING I KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT THEY'RE STILL ALIVE.

EXCEPT FOR BETSY. AS FAR AS THIS SYSTEM'S CONCERNED...

...PSYLOCKE DOESN'T EXIST.

C'MON, WOMAN, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A GENIUS.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE IT.

TEACH THIS MACHINE A LESSON, FIND A WAY TO SHUT IT DOWN AND SAVE THAT DIMENSION.

INPUT DENIED

DIMENSIONAL 1720 DELETION PROTOCOL ACTIVE

NO!

HEATHER, BREAKING THE EQUIPMENT WON'T HELP.

WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF SPARES.

BUT IF I KEEP GETTING REJECTIONS...

..I MAY JUST START POUNDING ON THE CORE SYSTEM.

THAT WOULD BE A... MISTAKE.

WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN, ICON?

'M'I GONNA DESTROY ALL CREATION?

IT'S POSSIBLE, YES.

TERRIFIC.

EARTH 1729

IN WHAT NOT SO LONG AGO WAS THE HOME--AND OVAL OFFICE-- OF THE PRESIDENT.

EACH OF THESE LESSER *GAIJIN* WAS CONSIDERED A MATCH FOR A *SCORE* OF PREMIER FIGHTING SOLD ERS. AND THEY WERE *NOTHING* COMPARED TO THE R COMMANDER, *IRON MAN.* SINGLE-HANDED, HE'D BROUGHT DOWN ENTIRE *ARMIES.* NOT TO MENTION MORE THAN HIS SHARE OF *SUPER HEROES.*

BUT COMPARED TO *ELEKTRA...*

...HE WAS *NOTHING.*

REED RICHARDS HAD GIVEN HER A SIMPLE TASK.

AND SET HER *FREE.*

ESH

THE YOUNG GIRL HAD BEEN SE.ZED BY HER *MOTHER* YEARS AGO.

. .FIND H.S ONLY CHILD, HIS DAUGHTER, *VALERIA.*

SHE'D BEEN LOCKED INTO *SUSPENDED ANIMATION* BY REED TO *PROTECT* HER FROM HARM, OR *COERCION.*

UNFORTUNATELY, EVEN THE BEST LAID *PLANS...*

VALERIA-- NO!

MEANWHILE...

...BACK IN MANHATTAN...

SURPRISE, SUCKER--

--I DON'T GO DOWN SO EASY!

CAN YOU SAY THE SAME?

CHAAG

I AM OF COURSE MOST SUITABLY IMPRESSED.

SWAKT

SWAKT

BUT IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS, SABRETOOTH...

SHRIIIP

..THIS CHANGES NOTHING.

NNNOOOO!

EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO FAST--

--I NEVER THOUGHT SABRETOOTH WOULD BE BEATEN!

I DIDN'T EVEN THINK THAT WAS POSSIBLE!

BUT THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO, PAL.

YOU'VE TAKEN YOUR LAST SHOT!

ABSOLUTELY!

AND YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONE TO STOP ME?

I DON'T THINK SO

NICE HIT.

HOW WELL YOU GONNA FIGHT WITH ONLY ONE ARM?

YOU CAN'T BLUFF ME, BOY.

BETTER YOU SHOULD HAVE MADE THAT QUIP AFTER SWALLOWING MY ARM.

STILL, I'M NOT ABOUT TO ALLOW YOU A SECOND CHANCE.

HUD

HAVE I EXHAUSTED YOUR SNAPPY PATTER, MORPH?

NOTHING LEFT TO SAY?

WHAT A SHAME.

BACK TO BUSINESS, THEN.

BRAWM

SLASH

YOUR HEALING ABILITY IS MOST IMPRESSIVE, SABRETOOTH.

BUT I SUSPECT YOU DEPEND ON IT TOO MUCH.

NOW, THANKS TO MY SWORD...

...YOU CAN BARELY BREATHE.

OR A BRAIN TO TELL THEM WHAT TO DO?

YOU CANNOT LIFT YOUR ARMS.

YOU CANNOT WALK.

OF COURSE, IN TIME YOU WILL HEAL.

BUT SUPPOSE BEFORE THEN, I DROP YOU INTO A PIT OF ARMY ANTS.

WHAT GOOD ARE UNBREAKABLE BONES WITHOUT THE FLESH TO HOLD THEM?

BWAM

NO OFFENSE...

...BUT WE *PREFER* SABRETOOTH THE WAY *HE IS.*

MOST *IMPRESSIVE,* LONGSHOT.

I HAVE NEVER HEARD OF ANY-ONE *RESISTING* THE TALENTS OF *MADAME HYDRA.*

JUST *LUCKY,* I GUESS.

ARE YOU REALLY SUCH A *FOOL,* BOY...

...TO BELIEVE YOURSELF MY *EQUAL?*

"WE."

PLURAL PRONOUN THERE RE *TWO* OF US.

WE'RE YOUR EQUAL, BUB.

YOU THINK?

CRETIN, YOU CAN BARELY *STAND.*

WHAT CAN I SAY, CHUMP?

APPEARANCES ARE DECEIVING.

POP

POP

POP

WE'RE A MATCH FOR YOU...

...AND THE CREEPS YOU WORK FOR.

AND JUST IN CASE YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS--

TAKE HIS BLADE, BUDDY.

WHY?

WHADDYA MEAN "WHY?"

SO THE BAD GUY CAN'T USE IT.

HEY-- WHAT'S WITH THE KICK?!

BOK

THE MOVE...

CHING

...JUST FELT...

TONG

...RIGHT!

CHOK

DUNNO.

VERY SWEET.

YEARGH!

SHUNT

AND IT SOUNDS LIKE IT REALLY HURT.

POOR BUNNY.

HATE TA TELL YA, SLAY-SWEETIE...

BUT I BET THIS'LL HURT WORSE!

SLAM

GAME'S OVER, BUNKIE.

YOU LOSE.

BECAUSE OF A FEW BLOWS?

BECAUSE I BLEED?

SQUISH

CRETIN, THIS IS NO GAME!

AND IT ENDS ONLY WHEN I WIN!

SABRETOOTH! THIS IS HEATHER.

THIS IS AN EMERGENCY BROADCAST TO THE WHOLE TEAM.

I CAN'T SEE OR HEAR YOU. I PRAY YOU'RE RECEIVING ME.

WHAT IS THIS?!

SOME APPARITION?

NO--SOME FORM OF COMMUNICATION.

SINCE I HAVE NO DIRECT CONTACT WITH PSYLOCKE, YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND HER AND TELL HER YOURSELF.

NOTHING WE DO CAN SAVE IT.

GATHER YOURSELVES TOGETHER. IN HALF AN HOUR, I'M PULLING YOU HOME.

I'VE TRIED EVERY-THING, BUT IT'S NO GOOD. I'M UNABLE TO DISENGAGE THE DESTRUCT SYSTEMS OR ALTER ITS PARAMETERS.

WE'VE RUN OUT OF TIME, GUYS. THIS WORLD--ITS ENTIRE DIMENSION--IS DOOMED.

--SOME PLAYTHINGS SET OUT FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT, TO BE CAST ASIDE WHEN YOU FIND SOMETHING BETTER TO AMUSE YOU?

I WOULD KILL YOU ALL IF THERE WAS BUT TIME--

--SO I WILL PRAY WITH ALL MY HEART THAT WE WILL MEET AGAIN...

CRETINOUS WRETCH--

--WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

YOU THINK WE ARE BUT TOYS--

...AND I WILL HAVE MY CHANCE FOR TRUE VENGEANCE.

HE SOUNDS PRETTY *ANGRY.*

FORGET ABOUT HIM, GUYS. HE'S ABOUT TO BECOME *HISTORY.*

YOU *HEARD* THE LADY, IT'S TIME FOR US TO *GO.*

NOT WITHOUT *PSYLOCKE.*

WEREN'T YOU *LISTENING,* BOY?

WE GOT NO MORE *TIME!*

SURE WE DO, MR. CREED. THIRTY MINUTES. *PLENTY* OF TIME TO FIND HER.

AN' *THEN* WHAT, SMART GUY?

YOU GOT NO TALLUS TA BRING YOU *HOME!*

GUESS *YOU'LL* HAVE TO STICK AROUND THEN...

...JUST AS *LONG* AS YOU CAN!

SEE YA *SOON.*

THE HEADQUARTERS OF REED RICHARDS

WE'VE HAD A *GOOD* RUN, REED, MY *DARLING.*

BUT IT'S TIME FOR OUR STORY TO *END.*

IF WE KEEP THIS UP, SUSAN, WE'LL BOTH END UP *DEAD*.

SPEAK FOR *YOURSELF*, MY DARLING.

I'M *BETTER* AT USING MY *INVISIBLE FORCE FIELD* THAN YOU EVER DREAMED POSSIBLE.

I'VE SEALED A GLOBE AROUND YOUR HEAD, AND ANOTHER INSIDE YOUR HEART.

AT THE SAME TIME I'M *BLOCKING* YOUR EXTENDABLE LIMBS FROM TOUCHING ME.

TRY AS YOU MIGHT IN THE LITTLE TIME LEFT YOU, YOU CANNOT DO ME *HARM*.

IF IT'S THAT *EASY*, WIFE, SHOULDN'T I BE *DEAD*?

AS MANY WAYS AS YOU THINK YOU CAN *KILL* ME, CARE TO BET I'VE DESIGNED A *DEFENSE*?

YOU WANT TO WALK AWAY FROM HERE A *WINNER*.

I CAN *GUARANTEE* THAT. YOU, AND *WOLVIE* AND YOUR PET *ASSASSIN*. NO HARM, NO FOUL.

WHY SHOULD I *BARGAIN* WHEN I'M ABOUT TO *WIN*?

WIN *WHAT*, A WORLD WITHOUT PEOPLE? I OFFER SOMETHING *BETTER*.

YOU HAVE *SECONDS* TO LIVE, REED. *TALK FAST*.

ANSWER ME *THIS*, SUSAN--

--*WHY* RULE A WORLD WHEN I CAN OFFER YOU A PRIZE THAT MAKES THE VERY STARS *IRRELEVANT*?

TAK

OTHER DIMENSIONS, SUSAN--MORE THAN *EITHER* OF US CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE.

YOU WANT A *WORLD* TO CONQUER.

I OFFER THE *OMNIVERSE.*

IN RETURN, I WANT *THIS* WORLD *FREE* OF YOU.

TELL ME *MORE.*

WHO KNOWS, MY DARLING? WE MAY *BOTH* EMERGE FROM THIS AS *WINNERS.*

TO BE CONCLUDED IN:

WE'LL DIE ANOTHER DAY!